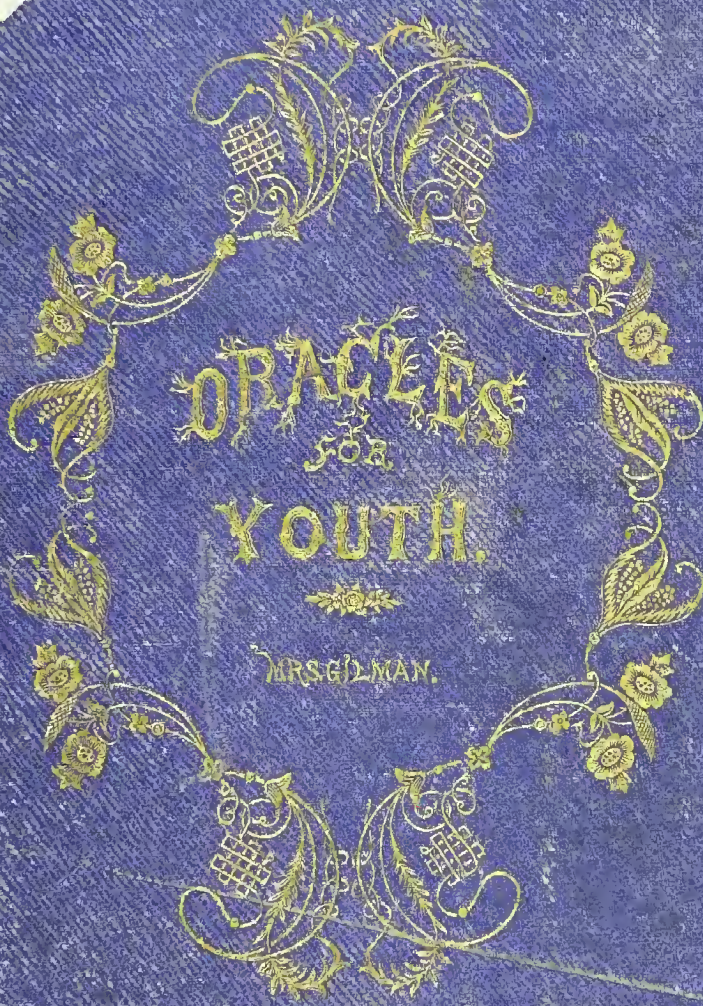


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YOUTH.

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ORACLES FOR YOUTH.



ORACLES
FOR
YOUTH.

MRS. GILMAN.

NEW YORK.
PUTNAM & CO.

1852

ORACLES FOR YOUTH.

A Home Pastime.

BY CAROLINE GILMAN,

AUTHOR OF

"THE SIBYL," "THE SOUTHEEN MATRON," ETC.

NEW YORK:

G. P. PUTNAM & CO., 10 PARK PLACE.

M.DCCC.LII.

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49 ANN-STREET.

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## DIRECTIONS.



LET some one hold the book, and ask one of the questions. The answers being all numbered, the girl or boy who is questioned chooses a number, and the person who holds the book reads the answer to which that number belongs, aloud. For instance :

*Question.* What is your character ?

*Answer.* I choose No. 3.

Questioner reads aloud :

No. 3. Gentle tempered, sweet and kind,  
To no angry word inclined.





## ORACLES FOR YOUTH.

—◆◆◆—  
What is your Character?

—◆—  
THIRTY ANSWERS.  
—◆—

1. VERY careful, I suppose,  
Since so nice and clean your clothes.
2. Rather careless, I must think,  
Since you often spill your ink. *E. H. C.*
3. Gentle tempered, sweet and kind,  
To no angry word inclined.
4. Sometimes you in fretful mood  
Rather saucy are, and rude. *E. H. C.*
5. You your lessons try to know,  
When to school you faithful go.
6. You your lessons sometimes miss ;  
What a sad affair is this! *H. C.*

WHAT IS YOUR CHARACTER ?

7. When you 're summoned from your bed,  
Not a grumbling word is said.
8. When you 're eating something nice,  
All around must have a slice.
9. To your parents still, I find,  
You respectful are, and kind.
10. No coarse words you ever say,  
Whether angry or at play.
11. You would never tell a lie,  
Rather would you starve or die.
12. On the holy Sabbath day  
You avoid all idle play.
13. Teachers never can complain  
That your manners give them pain.
14. Never, if in sport or pain,  
Do you take God's name in vain.
15. You esteem it perfect fun,  
When you make or hear a pun.
16. You are fond of serious books ;  
I can tell it by your looks.

WHAT IS YOUR CHARACTER ?

17. Passionate in temper you ;  
But 't is quickly over too.
18. By yourself you like to roam,  
From your playmates and your home.
19. With but one companion sweet,  
You would walk the public street.
20. Social is your mood, and gay ;  
You with many love to play.
21. You a foolish trick possess ;  
What it is I pray you guess.
22. When a habit bad you take,  
That bad habit you will break.
23. Some one said, you " bite your nails ;"—  
But I never tell such tales.
24. Generous and kind your mood,  
Always aiming to do good.
25. What you have begun to do,  
That you firmly will pursue.
26. You a resolution make,  
Which a trifling thing will break.

WHAT IS YOUR CHARACTER?

27. Sometimes cross, and sometimes sad,  
Sometimes kind, and sometimes glad.
28. When you do select a friend,  
That affection knows no end.
29. Very fickle is your love ;  
Still from friend to friend you rove.
30. Pious thoughts from you ascend ;  
You will make your God your friend.

What is your Favourite Youthful Game?

---

TWENTY-FOUR ANSWERS.

---

1. You like the busy *humming top*,  
To hear it buzz—then see it stop.
2. You love to throw the smooth round *ball*,  
High in the air, or on the wall.
3. *Leap-frog* is the game for you,  
You can jump the circle through.
4. *Prisoner's base* is capital fun,  
When a fellow wants to run.
5. *Saddle my nag* is a charming play,  
And very easy to learn the way.
6. *Puss in the corner* you like to be,  
Especially when they let you see. } E.H.C.

7. *Follow my leader*, you must say,  
For you know you love to lead the way.
8. *Touch* is the game for you to try,  
With your quick step and ready eye.
9. *Popgun*, that's the Northern name,  
But *Pluffer* is the Southern game.
10. You are the clever fellow to fling,  
And so you love to aim the *Sling*.
11. Best you love the *Kite* to fly  
Through the distant summer sky.
12. *Shuttlecock and Battledore*  
You can count to a hundred and more.
13. The *Hoop*, the Hoop, you roll along,  
Singing sometimes a merry song.
14. Oh, how you frolic at *Blindman's buff*!  
Better take care you are not too rough.
15. *Skating and Sledding*, how you go  
Over the ice, and over the snow!
16. Here you go, there you go, up in the air,  
High in the *Swing*, and you don't care.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE YOUTHFUL GAME?

17. *Whoop and hide* is a very nice play,  
Out in the yard or under the hay.
18. With *Hide the handkerchief* you love to tease,  
Sometimes to burn, and sometimes to freeze.
19. *Thread the needle* is fun for you,  
When with hands uplifted all run through.
20. Seated with all on carpet or ground,  
You love to *Hunt the slipper* around.
21. *Marbles* you love to play, my honey,  
But surely you never play for money.
22. Walking *Stilts* is a very good thing  
To make you feel as tall as a king.
23. *Queen Anne, Queen Anne* is the royal name  
That you love to give to a pleasant game.
24. *Pawns! Pawns!* they tell me that you  
Have very quick brains for things to do.

What is your Favourite Study?

---

NINETEEN ANSWERS.

---

1. *Geography* is your delight ;  
To look o'er all the earth,  
And see where lakes and mountains stand,  
And rivers have their birth.
2. *History* you most admire ;  
To learn what deeds were done  
By Alexander, Charlemagne,  
And our good Washington.
3. Of *Spelling* you are very fond,  
And think 't is strange to look  
On all the words that have been made  
With meanings in one book.



WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE STUDY?

4. *Arithmetic* is what you love ;  
Still more so, when you know  
That from the principles you learn,  
Such men as Newton grow.
5. In *Writing* you must sure excel,  
For you are charmed to see,  
Within a neat, unblotted book,  
A fair chirography.
6. *Composition* is your choice ;  
You wish it were your lot  
To be an Irving in your style,  
Or British Walter Scott.
7. *Reading* surely is your forte ;  
With voice distinct and slow,  
You mind your stops and emphasis,  
And aim the thought to show.
8. In *Declamation* you excel ;  
You loudly can proclaim  
The words of those who stir the soul,  
And swell the trump of fame.
9. *Grammar* is your favourite ;  
You love the mode to view,

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE STUDY ?

In which from word to word you *parse*,  
To make a sentence true.

10. *Astronomy* you think divine,  
And love to gaze afar  
On constellations ranged with skill,  
And every single star.
11. *Mythology* seems very strange,  
And yet you wish to know  
What people thought about their gods  
Two thousand years ago.
12. *Botany* has charms for you ;  
You love to seek the flowers,  
Whether abroad in rural fields,  
Or in the garden bowers.
13. *Geology* delights your mind ;  
From depths of earth reclaimed,  
You seek to know the ancient things  
That Agassiz has named.
14. *Shells*, and their strange inhabitants,  
A thousand wonders teach,  
Within your cabinet arranged,  
Or strolling on the beach.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE STUDY?

15. Your darling study is to *Draw*,  
And see the landscape rise,  
With tower and castle, hill and tree,  
Before your charmed eyes.

16. *Music*, though difficult, is sweet,  
And 't is a dear employ  
To learn the tunes that you may love,  
Or others may enjoy.

E. H. C.

17. On *Mathematics* you are bent,  
Struggling and aiming still,  
To where our Bowditch towering stands,  
Or gentler Somerville.

18. *Ancient Languages* you scan,  
And, beuding o'er each page,  
Imbibe with reverential joy  
Thoughts of the classic age.

19. The *Modern Languages* you choose,  
And dream of some near day,  
When over Europe's fair domains  
Your happy feet may stray.

What are your favourite Names?

---

THIRTY-THREE ANSWERS.

---

1. You like Eliza, you like Sue,  
You like Sally, Sarah too.
2. You like Mary and Maria,  
You like Peter and Sophia.
3. You like Thomas and Amelia,  
You like Charley and Cornelia.
4. You like Isaac, so do I,  
You like Julius, you know why.
5. You like David, you like Arthur,  
You like Rosamond and Martha.
6. You like Benjamin and James;—  
'T is hard to think of all these names.

WHAT ARE YOUR FAVOURITE NAMES?

7. You like Joe and Henrietta,  
You like George and Violetta.
8. You like Catharine and Teresa,  
Christiana and Louisa.
9. You like Esther, Margaret,  
Emmeline and Harriet.
10. You like Fred and Adeline,  
Justina too, and Valentine.
11. You like Nathan and Eugene,  
And Archibald to come between.
12. You like Jane and Theodore,  
Rosaline and Eleanor. - e h c
13. You like Lucy and Pamela,  
Or Alonzo and Cecilia.
14. You like Henry's name, in truth,  
And Sam becomes an honest youth.
15. You like Virginia and Stephen,  
And Mary Anne to make it even.
16. You like Charlotte, you like Ellen,  
You like Francis, you like Helen.

17. You like Rebecca more than Ruth,—  
The names half puzzle me, in truth.
18. You like Clara and Susannah,  
And Alexander too, and Hannah.
19. You like Valeria and Amanda,  
And Nathaniel, 't is so handy.
20. Daniel and Robert you approve,  
Emma and Ephraim, too, you love.
21. You like Richard best of all,  
Though sometimes you Octavius call.
22. Caroline is your delight,  
And Julia you love day and night.
23. William and Lydia sound quite sweet,  
Fanny and Abby oft you greet.
24. Laura, Moses, Isabel,  
Edward and John, you like them well.
25. Augustus and Elizabeth  
You love to say with every breath.
26. Eugenia, Alwyn, Maurice, all,  
But Alfred oftenest you call.

WHAT ARE YOUR FAVOURITE NAMES?

27. You love Louis and Floranthe,  
Or dear Agnes or Iauthe.
28. Sweet the name of Adelaide ;  
And Clarissa is often said.
29. Joanna's name you sometimes call,  
And Timothy the most of all.
30. Andrew and Edmund you call out,  
And Christopher you often shout.
31. Edwin, and Gilbert following on,  
Or Gregory or Jonathan.
32. Humphrey, Lawrence, Jacob too,  
And next to Louis you like Hugh.
33. Walter you like, and Annie dear,  
And Dolly too, is not that queer?

Who is your Girl Friend ?

---

SIXTY-FIVE ANSWERS.

---

1. You are fond of *Eliza*, I very well know,  
For a sweet little bird in the air told me so.
2. There 's a dear little girl whose name is *Sue* ;  
I am sure that her bright eye pleases you.
3. *Mary*, gentle in her ways  
When she with a schoolmate plays.
4. Bright, and bold, and handsome *Maria*,  
With her curls of jet, and eyes of fire.
5. A fickle mind you have, I guess,  
To-day you like *Amelia*,  
And when to-morrow comes, I think,  
You 'll change to bright *Cornelia*.



WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

6. Dear *Rosa*, changed from Rosamond ;  
Of her I think you 're very fond.
7. *Sarah*, with her glossy hair,  
Is to your vision very fair.
8. You think all day, and you never tire,  
Of your simple, graceful friend, *Sophia*.
9. Cheerful *Martha*, in whose eyes  
Pity lurks and beauty lies.
10. *Henrietta*, whose brilliant talk  
Has oft enlivened an evening walk.
11. *Violet*, with her soft, brown hair ;  
You think that she is good and fair.
12. *Kate*, with her white and pretty hands,  
The first in your affection stands.
13. *Teresa*, who wears such an elegant dress ;  
That you love her bright eyes you must truly confess.
14. *Christiana*, who is neat,  
And loves to show her little feet.
15. *Louisa*, with the liquid eye,  
And curling locks of midnight's dye.

WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

16. *Esther*,—she is not forgetful,  
Neither is she cross nor fretful.
17. *Margaret*, tender as a dove;  
Her for gentleness you love.
18. You like dainty *Emmeline*,  
With her airs and graces fine.
19. *Cecilia*, who is very true,  
And that 's the thing that pleases you.
20. *Virginia*, far over the sea,  
I am sure is beloved by thee.
21. *Charlotte*, with her opening mind,  
So lofty, true, and so refined.
22. *Ellen*, with her angel voice;  
She 's the friend you make your choice.
23. *Helen*, whose bright eyes roguishly flash  
From beneath the shade of each silken lash.
24. *Rebecca*, with her drooping, tearful eyes,  
In which a shade of tender sorrow lies.
25. You love a maiden fair to see, in truth;  
And who is there who loves not gentle *Ruth*?

WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

26. *Clara*, who studies her difficult tasks,  
And only a smile from her teacher asks.
27. *Susan*, who is very kind,  
To the aged, poor, and blind.
28. To *Julia's* bright and opening mind,  
Your tender thoughts are all inclined.
29. *Lydia*, patient, charming child,  
Whose temper always seems so mild.
30. Oh, you love *Fanny's* changing cheeks,  
And run to hear her when she speaks.
31. For you sweet *Abby's* bright cheek glows,  
Where blends the lily with the rose.
32. *Laura*, the pride of her parents' home,  
You never would care from her side to roam.
33. *Hannah*, with her honest mien,  
Often by your side is seen.
34. With sweet *Valeria* by the ocean's side,  
You love to watch the softly ebbing tide.
35. *Amanda's* pearly teeth enchain your eyes,  
And in her looks a sweet enchantment lies.

WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

36. Now you love *Laura*, and now you love *Emma*,  
And you are very much puzzled in this dilemma.
37. A friend of friends is *Caroline*,  
It gives thee joy to call her thine.
38. *Harriet*, lady-like and thin,  
Has long your admiration been.
39. *Adeline*, soft as a summer cloud ;  
She is not cold, nor stern, nor proud.
40. *Justina*, who speaks with a gentle tone,  
Oh, one could love her for that alone.
41. *Jane's* intellectual, lovely face  
Has made you think her full of grace.
42. *Rosalie*, round, and fat, and fair,  
Does your young affections share.
43. *Eleanor's* spirit, pure and true,  
Has long since fascinated you.
44. Believe me not, or me believe,  
You love the silent *Genevieve*.
45. *Lucy*, whose bright hair unconfined  
Floats freely to the whispering wind.

WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

46. *Pamela*, superb in her beauty grand ;  
In the light of her eye you for ever could stand.
47. Sweet *Isabel*, with quiet look, *E. H. C.*  
~~For ever hanging o'er her look.~~
48. *Elizabeth*, proud as England's queen ;  
She is your favourite friend, I ween.
49. *Eugenia*, generous, open-hearted ;  
From her you never would be parted.
50. *Floranthe*, timid as a fawn,  
And lovely as the morning's dawn.
51. *Agnes*—you would stand for hours  
Gathering for her choicest flowers.
52. *Ianthe*, an unusual name ;  
But you love her still the same.
53. *Adelaide*, the precious child ;  
She is neither cross nor wild.
54. *Clarissa*, queen of the dancing-school ;  
Each graceful step is learned by rule.
55. *Joanna*, the bright, a queer little girl,  
With her brown hair all out of curl.

WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

56. *Lilian*, Lilian, pure as the moon ;  
Be patient, and you shall see her soon.
57. *Annie*, whose step is as fleet as a bird,  
And whose musical voice is most joyfully heard.
58. *Ida*, with her neck of snow ;  
She 's the one you love, you know.
59. *Pauline*, whose soft and glossy hair  
Alone would make you think her fair.
60. Sweet *Geraldine*, with eyes of jet ;  
You never can their light forget.
61. *Gertrude*, who with tender care  
Takes her absent mother's place,  
And while she rules the household well,  
Her cheerful steps are full of grace.
62. *Rowena*, who makes *such* pudding and pies,  
You would live for *their* sake in the light of her eyes.
63. Young *Alicia's* cheerful smile,  
And her graceful ways the while,  
Plainly your companions tell  
That you love her truly well.

WHO IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

64. I know that you like *Euretta*,  
Indeed, you can never forget her.
65. Seek in the skies for the brightest star,  
Look for a pearl in the lands afar,  
Bring hither the diamond, the purest gem,  
And when you have gathered and cherished them,  
One boon these rich gifts you would prize above,  
And *that* would be gentle *Anna's* love.

Who is your Boy Friend?

---

FORTY-NINE ANSWERS.

---

1. *Peter*, with his open look ;  
Not a falsehood can he brook.
2. *Thomas*, full of joyful fun,  
And for ever at a pun.
3. *Charley*, hurrah ! he's the boy for you ;  
His face is good, and his figure too.
4. *Isaac*, who is true as the needle to the pole ;  
He would not stain for worlds of wealth the whiteness  
of his soul.
5. *Julius*, who peeps in the open doors,  
And creeps away bashfully on all-fours.



WHO IS YOUR BOY FRIEND?

6. *David*, not great as the one of old,  
But still he is rather courageous and bold.
7. *Arthur*, who very seldom is wrong,  
And he sings, by the way, a very good song.
8. *Benjamin*, kind and excellent one ;  
But he only cares for his horse and gun.
9. *James*, who in fishing holds well his line,  
And every one says he's an angler fine.
10. *Joe*, who is prince of noble hearts,  
And ne'er from his truthful word departs.
11. *George*, like a lion courageous and bold,  
His wonderful feats could never be told.
12. *Frederick*, active, lithe, and tall ;  
You do like *him* best of all.
13. *Nathan*, with his studious look,  
Poring hours o'er his book.
14. Bright *Eugene*, ambitious youth ;  
He deserves the prize in truth.
15. *Archibald*, silent as falling snow ;  
He is the lad that you like, you know.

WHO IS YOUR BOY FRIEND?

16. *Theodore*, the rising college lad,  
Bright and serene, and never cross nor bad.
17. *Alonzo*, the youth with the curling hair,  
What he thinks is *the right*, to do he will dare.
18. *Henry*, bright and full of fun ;  
To hear his merry jokes you run.
19. *Stephen*, great at top and ball ;  
He can beat his playmates all.
20. *Andrew*, who leans to the doctor's profession ;  
He often to you has made this confession.
21. *Edmund*, with his forehead high,  
And his piercing eagle eye.
22. *Christopher*—he has your friendship gained,  
And I think for a bookseller he will be trained.
23. *Edwin*—what a pretty name !  
He ne'er deserves the slightest blame.
24. *Gilbert*, he will like the sea,—  
I hope his liking pleases thee.
25. *Gregory*, with cautious mien ;  
In rude plays he is never seen.

WHO IS YOUR BOY FRIEND?

26. *Jonathan*, with figure stout ;  
He fills the air with song and shout.
27. *Humphrey*, gazing at each star ;  
He constellations finds afar.
28. *Lawrence*, good in a debate ;  
He studies soon and studies late.
29. *Jacob*, who before the mast,  
Has some years already past.
30. *Walter*, quick at repartee ;  
He a sparkling wit will be.
31. *Frank*, the tried, and constant too ;  
He 's the boy that pleases you.
32. *Alexander*, young and strong,  
Never acting in the wrong.
33. *Nathaniel's* solemn, thoughtful air—  
Ah, them you prize, for them you care.
34. *Daniel's* laugh and Daniel's glee,  
He will always jovial be.
35. *Robert*, with his manners mild,  
Whose time with reading is beguiled.

WHO IS YOUR BOY FRIEND ?

36. *Ephraim*, honest, careful too ;  
Not a mean thing would he do.
37. *Richard*, with his honest pride ;  
He 'll not the old and poor deride.
38. *William*, with the glowing cheek ;  
His companionship you seek.
39. The good, the strong, the laughing *Moses*,  
Who is so fond of gathering roses.
40. *Edward*, with his deep-toned voice ;  
He 's the friend you make your choice.
41. *Octavius*, stout and strong of heart ;  
You from his friendship would not part.
42. *John*, the pride of his father and mother,  
Beloved by his friends, and the pet of his brother.
43. *Augustus*, quiet, silent lad ;  
His solemn aspect makes you sad.
44. *Alwyn*, with his step of grace,  
With lines of beauty in his face.
45. *Maurice*, oh, I know the boy,—  
Is *he* your friend ? I give you joy.

WHO IS YOUR BOY FRIEND?

46. *Alfred*, to his parents kind ;  
Your friendship is to him inclined.
47. *Louis*, he 'll a lawyer make,  
And much honour will he take.
48. *Timothy*, so clean and neat,  
Even to his dainty feet.
49. Young *Samuel*, with eyes serene and holy,  
Tinged with a shade of pensive melancholy.

What do you like to be, or do?

---

SIXTEEN ANSWERS.

---

1. You love your mother's gentle kiss,  
You love to join your brothers' play,  
You love to walk with little sis,  
And see the shops and pictures gay.
2. You love your little boat,  
When prettily it glides ;  
Like a bird it seems to float,  
Pressed forward by the tides.
3. You really wish you were grown up,  
To have your butter an inch thick,  
And not be teased by every one  
With "this and that will make you sick."

WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO BE, OR DO?

4. It seems very strange, and you can't make it out,  
Why the drumstick is given to you;  
While all the big folks have the best of the fowl,  
You think you would like the breast too.

*Boy.*—5. You are fond of new boots  
That make a loud creak,  
And think it fine music  
When new shoes can speak.

6. You would love to be a bird,  
Among the trees to dwell,  
Or mount into the heavens,  
Or sing in lowly dell.

7. You would love to be a flower,  
And nestle in the grove,  
And spread your opening blossoms  
Among the plants you love.

8. You would like to be a goldfish,  
Beneath the sunny wave,  
To part the little billows,  
And in their freshness lave.

9. If you could set the fashion,  
You know what you would do :

You would not be troubling people  
To make them sit and sew.

10. You would like to dress in homespun,  
And tie it all around,  
As easy as a cotton bag  
Placed endwise on the ground.

11. You wish to go to the house of prayer,  
The place that children love,  
With the Father's Spirit to meet you there,  
And bear your offerings above.

12. You love to walk at twilight,  
When sunset nobly dies,  
And see the parting splendour  
That kindles up the skies.

13. You love the hour of darkness,  
When you give yourself to sleep,  
While offering up your prayer to God  
That he your soul would keep.

14. You love the social afternoon,  
When lessons all are done,  
To go and take a pleasant walk,  
Or have a little fun.



15. You love the Sabbath evening,  
When dear ones sit around,  
And sing the sacred anthem,  
Or listen to the sound.

*Girl.*—16. You often find the passing hour  
Like magic moments fly,  
When you, industrious, skilful, neat,  
Your busy needle ply.

What is your Favourite Flower?

---

THIRTY-THREE ANSWERS.

---

1. WHEN I venture to say you love the *Pink*,  
I am not very far from the truth, I think.
2. The white-robed *Lily of the Vale*  
Must be thy flower,  
For thou dost plant its graceful stalk  
In every bower.
3. The *Violet*, modesty's emblem true,  
Ah, this I know is the flower for you.
4. The bell of the *Hyacinth*, white, pink, or blue,  
I know is the blossom that pleases you.
5. The golden *Jasmine's* curling vine,  
That comes when winter frosts decline.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE FLOWER?

6. Imagine that on earth, instead of all  
The perfect flowers that to our lot do fall, *E. H. C.*  
One only round us grew,—  
Suppose that you could name which one should bloom,  
What would you do?  
Hush, I will tell, in summer and in snows  
You'd only say, Give me the *Rose*, the *Rose*.
7. The *Heart's-ease*, or Johnny-come-kiss-me flower,  
That timidly peeps from each garden bower.
8. Tall *Dahlias*, proud on their graceful stem;  
You never tire of gathering them.
9. The *Wall-flower's* sweet and rich perfume,  
You love to smell about your room.
10. The *Tulip* with its varied glow,  
At dawn or twilight even;  
Its hues are those which paint the skies  
In autumn's western heaven.
11. Of all the gems that gardens bear,  
*Sweet-William* you do think most fair.
12. The *Trumpet-flower*, the trumpet vine,  
You for its rich brown clusters pine.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE FLOWER?

13. You love in *Clover beds* to lie,  
And gaze upon the bright blue sky.
14. The *Cactus flower* you love, I know,  
Above all other flowers that grow.
15. The sweet *Verbena*, running wild,  
Your leisure thoughts have long beguiled.
16. The *Honeysuckle*, Woodbine named,  
Has oft your admiration claimed.
17. The *Oppopanax*, with its ball of gold,  
In your grateful hand you love to hold.
18. I know what flower you love the most,  
I know what you make your constant boast:  
The rich *Japonica's* beauty bright,  
As its wax-like leaflets meet your sight.
19. The *Pride of the Woods*,  
As it hangs on high,  
You pluck from its vine,  
And in clusters tie.
20. You love the blush that sweet red *Rosebuds* wear,  
When in their graceful groups they deck some beauty  
fair.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE FLOWER?

21. You would not give the rich *Moss Rose*  
For any other flower that grows.
22. I see that you have an extravagant taste,  
For your money in *Hot-house plants* you waste.
23. The *Sunflower*, bright, and tall, and bold,  
With grateful pleasure you behold.
24. The oracle declares to me,  
You love the blue and pink *Sweet Pea*.
25. You love a *Bunch of pretty Posies*,  
Of *Jasmines*, *Pinks*, and blushing *Roses*.
26. The *Night-blooming Cereus* that blooms for some star,  
And sends its mild perfume on breezes afar.
27. You love to gather from old worn-out fields  
Their curious *Grasses* as you onward roam,  
And then arrange their brown, fantastic stems,  
To deck some quiet corner of your home.
28. The *Jonquil*, first sweet floweret of the spring,  
To glad the hearts of invalids you bring.
29. Your taste is strange, for oh, you cannot pass  
Without delight a simple piece of *Grass*.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE FLOWER?

30. By looking in your eyes, too well, I see,  
You love the beautiful *Anemone*.
31. The *Morning-glory*, delicate flower,  
That seems to live but a single hour.
32. *Wild* flowers you early rush to find;  
Slighting the garden's bound,  
You seek the meadow and the grove,  
Where lovely buds abound.
33. With the tall *Hollyhock* you would deck your bower;  
Not rich, indeed, but Wordsworth's favourite flower.

What Sport do you Prefer ?

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TEN ANSWERS.

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1. ON a cool and cloudy day,  
With your *Fishing* gear to go,  
Hour by hour untired to stay  
Where the pleasant waters flow.
2. Out upon the *Huntsman's* track,  
Through the field and forest wide,  
With your gun and faithful hounds,  
Thus do you love best to ride.
3. The *Swimmer's* art is dear to you ;  
To breast the ocean wave,  
Or in the river's gentler flow  
Your pliant body lave.

WHAT SPORT DO YOU PREFER?

4. *Gymnastics* is your darling sport,  
To balance, climb, and leap ;  
Strengthening your body and your chest,  
You earn a quiet sleep.
5. With *bow and arrow*, Indian like,  
In *Archery* you excel ;  
Or rather try, with nobler aim,  
To shoot like William Tell.
6. A *Boat*, a *Boat*, to dart along,  
And ply the busy oar ;  
Water below and sky above, E. H. C.  
You ask for nothing more.
7. With balanced *Gun* o'er marsh and field,  
And faithful dog to rove,  
And bag your game till evening close,—  
This is the sport you love.
8. *Chess*, with its thoughtful, silent hour ;  
The well-placed men you scan,  
And you forget the passing time  
While carrying out your plan.
9. Ingeniously to act *Charades*,  
And with good-nature sweet



WHAT SPORT DO YOU PREFER?

Amuse the circle whom you love,  
Where friends together meet.

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10. *Billiards* to you is healthful play,  
A most enticing game ;  
You love to join the graceful sport,  
Without the gambler's aim.

What Musical Instrument do you Love?

TWENTY-TWO ANSWERS.

1. THE soft *Piano's* dulcet notes  
Delight your listening ears; *E. H. C. Best*  
They clothe your face with gentle smiles,  
Or fill your eyes with tears.
2. The *Violin*, when Ole Bull  
Or Miska Hauser plays; *E. H. C.*  
You wonder at their patience rare,  
And at their skilful ways.
3. Oh, give you the *Flute* with its tremulous sound,  
That trills like a bird in the air;  
At its heart-piercing notes you are mute with delight,  
And vanish all sorrow and care.

WHAT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT DO YOU LOVE?

4. Rub-dub-a-dub, the *Drum* for you,  
You love its noisy roll;  
What others stop their ears to shun,  
Delights your very soul.
5. Hush! o'er the placid lake, a *Horn*  
Comes on the air along;  
And ah! far dearer 't is to you,  
Than flute, or drum, or song.
6. The sweet *Accordeon's* mournful note,  
In summer's twilight hour,  
Fills your young heart with pensive thought,  
That owns its gentle power.
7. The *Fiddle*, the fiddle, the fiddle for you,  
As you dance in the merry round;  
The cotillion, and hop, and waltz, and jig,  
On its wonderful strings are found.
8. Don't blush! the *Jews'-harp's* twang you love;  
Hush! you must not deny it,  
I saw you go the other day,  
And with a penny buy it.
9. You love, from the sleep of a summer's night,  
To wake and hear afar

WHAT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT DO YOU LOVE?

The tinkling notes of a serenade  
In the sound of a light *Guitar*.

E. H. E.

10. When some Italian emigrant  
Comes through the crowded street,  
Towards the *Hand-organ* which he grinds  
You turn your willing feet.
11. The *Tambourine*, most strange to say,  
You call superb and chaste ;  
And people often wonder, too,  
At your peculiar taste.
12. The *Viol* base, oh no ! *Bass Viol*—  
This sound you love, there 's no denial.
13. The *Clarionet's* shrill, piercing sound  
Makes with delight your pulses bound.
14. The merry *Flageolet* for you ;  
In all your leisure time,  
You listen to its trilling notes,  
More beautcons than sublime.
15. You think a band is incomplete  
Unless it boasts *Triangles*,  
Just as a lady's ball-dress is  
Devoid of lace and spangles.

WHAT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT DO YOU LOVE?

16. You must admire the soldier's life,  
For I declare you love a *Fife*.
17. The *Trumpet*, oh ho! the trumpet for you,  
The trumpet for you and for all;  
It thrills through the heart like a voice from the gods,  
As its notes on the charmed ear fall.
18. The *Trombone's* base you most desire,—  
Its cadence sets your heart on fire.
19. You love to see a round white arm  
Flung o'er the *Harp's* rich strings,  
And joy to feel the placid charm  
Its sweet, sad music brings.
20. The *Christy Band*, and the merry song  
Of their sable set to your taste belong.
21. The queer *Banjo*,  
For this *you* go.
22. The whole wide sweep of a *Martial Band*,  
And the flash of the soldiers' steel;  
*Who* would not barter enjoyments rare  
For its solemn, melodious peal?

What will be your Profession?

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TWENTY-EIGHT ANSWERS.

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1. A *Lawyer* you are like to be,  
And plead the cause of misery.
2. A *Farmer*, you will walk your fields,  
Enjoying all your planting yields.
3. You a *Physician* good will make,  
And physic rather give than take.
4. A *Sailor's* watch perchance you 'll keep,  
And rock upon the ocean deep.
5. A *Clergyman* you yet may be,  
From worldly strife and passion free.
6. You will adorn a *Merchant's* life ;  
You like the busy noise and strife.

WHAT WILL BE YOUR PROFESSION?

7. A *Teacher's* office you may reach,  
But you must learn before you teach. E, H, C
8. An *Artist* you may be, and fame  
Bear on to future years your name.
9. A *Printer* you perchance may be,  
And we another Franklin see.
10. A good *Mechanic* you may prove,  
And win the praise of those you love.
11. I think that I can make it clear,  
That you will be an *Engineer*.
12. A *Soldier's* life would you delight;  
But may there be no cause for fight!
13. A *Tavern* you will keep, but well  
I know you will not liquor sell.
14. Behind the *Counter* you will stand,  
And serve the ladies of the land.
15. An *Architect*. Your fate will be  
To raise up buildings fair to see.
16. A *Blacksmith's* toil will be your aim,  
And on the anvil rests your fame.

WHAT WILL BE YOUR PROFESSION?

17. Keeping a large hotel you 'll live,  
And many an entertainment give.
18. To you it may seem very strange,  
But you a *Pedlar* round will range.
19. *Professor* in a college, you  
Will find hard work enough to do.
20. *Sawing wood* seems not the thing,  
But down to that your pride you 'll bring.
21. A *Senator* of high renown,  
Your name will go to ages down.
22. I think that you will keep a *Store* ;  
The Fates say neither less nor more.
23. The strangest thing that has been said,  
Is that a *Crown* will grace your head.
24. In legislative halls you 'll stand,  
Among the favourites of the land.
25. A *Miller*, not a Millerite,  
You will wear a dress of white.
26. Over a college you will be  
*President*, of high degree.



WHAT WILL BE YOUR PROFESSION?

27. Your mind will be at constant strife,  
To choose your pathway into life.
28. An *Author's* wreath will deck your name,  
And you will gather praise and fame.

What Distinguished Classical Character do you  
Admire?

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TWELVE ANSWERS.

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1. *Homer* the poet, and *Homer* the sage,  
Who, every one knows, had a blind old age—  
Yet the *Iliad* grand, and the *Odyssey* too,  
From his teeming brain in verses flew.  
*Homer* the bard was the first known scribe,  
Except some men of the Indian tribe,  
Or the writers who penned the holy word,  
As truths from the voice of God they heard.
2. *Lycurgus*, learned in law of old,  
Before the Saviour came, we 're told ;  
The Spartans loved him though they feared,  
And through long years his name revered.

3. *Æsop*, so famous for wit and for fable,  
And in each of these branches he learned was and able.
4. The noble *Pythagoras*, famed for his school,  
Where he taught by no hackneyed and old common  
rule,  
But preached *transmigration of souls*, a strange code,  
In Crotona, the place of his sometime abode ;  
He was skilled in each art of Olympian game,  
And his strength and agility add to his fame.
5. *Anacreon*, born in Ionia, a Greek,  
Who music and love through his whole life did seek ;  
But though he liked pleasure and poetry alone,  
In eating a grape he was choked with a stone,  
In his eighty-fifth year ; so there died in this way,  
The best lyric bard of Pythagoras' day.
6. *Miltiades*, the valiant Greek,  
Who, with his thousands ten,  
Obtained a striking victory  
O'er a hundred thousand men.
7. *Leonidas* noble, Leonidas brave,  
Who made for the sake of his country—his grave.
8. *Aristides*, brave and just,  
Who obtained all Athens' trust.

WHAT CLASSICAL CHARACTER DO YOU ADMIRE?

9. *Old Socrates*, nor could we more desire  
Than his fair fame, nor can enough admire  
His patient life, his independent mind,  
Nor could we ere such stainless honour find ;  
His persecuted frame the poison drank,  
And peaceful in his death this hero sank.
10. *Plato*, whom learned Socrates,  
That took the poisoned bowl,  
Taught strangely, as the people thought,  
Of the *undying soul*.
11. *Diogenes*, the Cynic strange ; within a tub he dwelt,  
And never want of better home or tempting riches felt.  
King Alexander asked this sage, " What shall I give  
to thee ?"  
The sage replied, " Stand from my light, take thou  
not *that* from me."
12. *The great Alexander*, victorious man,  
Who Syria, Egypt, and Greece overran ;  
But, ah ! his great fault was, to my humble thinking,  
The vice that is old as the hills—that of drinking.

What is your favourite Mythological Character?

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THIRTY ANSWERS.

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1. *Jupiter*, valiant, and strong, and bold,  
With his long white beard and his throne of gold,  
His thunderbolt held in his hand to be hurled,  
And his sceptre and eagle with wings unfurled.  
You love the *Oak*, for to him it was given,  
The greatest god of the heathen's heaven.
  
2. *Juno*, most powerful *Jupiter's* wife ;  
To her was given the white lamb's life ;  
The poppy, the lily, the peacock grand,  
By her lofty throne in waiting stand.  
Near her light car, with its feathery steeds,  
In her brilliant train she *Iris* leads,  
And nymphs, as they gracefully float along,  
Pour out to her praise delightful song.

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

3. *Apollo*, who ruled with his sceptre, as well  
In heaven, and earth, and lowest hell.  
His harp and shield and arrows show  
His *three-fold* power, which you well know.  
His beautiful face, with his floating hair,  
Have made men call him divine and fair.  
The god of poetry, of eloquence too,  
I am not surprised that he pleases you.  
Then add god of med'cine, and augury strange,  
And we must confess that wide was his range.
4. *Minerva* or *Pallas*, that armed dame,  
Whose birth has given her so much fame—  
You remember from Jupiter's head she sprang,  
And the whole god-world with her praises rang.  
She invented the spinning and weaving arts,  
And as goddess of wisdom she wins all hearts.  
As a beautiful virgin she stands—with a plume  
That sheds o'er her face a shadow of gloom.  
And then on her shield is Medusa's head,  
Of whose snaky locks you have often read.
5. Ah! *Mercury*, then, is the god for you,  
Of Maia and Jupiter offspring true.  
An ill-behaved infant I fear was he,  
If the tale of his youth authentic be ;

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

*Juno*, they say, nursed this hungry child,  
Who for his supper was fierce and wild,  
And as on her breast he ravenous lay,  
The spilled milk formed the milky way  
We see in the skies, on a brilliant night,  
(I dare say you 've often remarked the sight.)  
Of him a great many tales are told,  
And a thief he's called, both cunning and bold,  
For he stole the shepherd Admetus' flock,  
And Neptune's trident, which gave him a shock,  
The girdle of Venus, the sword of Mars,  
And I know not what else in the land of stars.  
And Jupiter's thunderbolts, oh! I forgot,  
He *attempted* them, but found them too hot.  
He carried the dead to the regions of hell,  
And as messenger acted his errands well.  
The goat and the dog were slain for his sake,  
(I don't quite approve the choice that you make.)  
But then, with his wingéd cap and feet,  
He must have had an appearance neat,  
Despite the snakes which his wand intertwined,  
And a purse in his hand which we sometimes find.

6. *Venus the goddess*, and Venus the belle,  
As she rose from the sea in her bright pearly shell.  
No wonder she won from young Paris the prize,  
When she boasted such beautiful dimples and eyes.

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

Minerva and Juno! how dreadful for them  
When Paris their claim to the fruit did condemn,  
The apple of discord! ah, Venus, 't was thine,  
With Helen's fair name cruel war to intwine.  
The goddess of beauty, the goddess of grace,  
The sad Trojan war still thy fame must deface.  
The rose and the myrtle, the emblem of love,  
Are thine, with the swan, and the sparrow, and dove,  
And Hymen, the Graces, and Cupid the boy,  
Who plays with the heart as a child with a toy.

7. Is it true? Naughty *Bacchus!* for shame! oh, for  
shame!

I blush when I merely but mention his name.  
The festival rites to his honour *were wrong*,  
And even his tunes were voluptuous song.  
Just think of the noisy and turbulent crowd,  
The Satyrs, Sileni, and Naiades, loud!  
Just think of the corpulent ivy-crowned youth!  
(I cannot agree with you, that is the truth.)  
The panthers and lions that drew his strange car,  
And the Bacchae, whose screams sounded wild from  
afar!

8. And now is it possible, under the stars,  
That you choose from all others the wicked god Mars?



YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

When you think of his fierce horses, Terror and Flight,  
With his countenance clouded and dreadful as night,  
Of his blood-besmeared sword and his death-dealing  
spear,

Oh, are you not quaking with agonized fear?  
And then his attendants, Fright, Clamour, and Dread,  
And Discord, who, screaming, his chariot led.  
Perhaps if you pause, you may like a mite better  
Bellona—but pray let me not your choice fetter.  
*I* think she is almost as bad as her brother,  
And so if you wish you may now take another.

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9. *Aurora*, the beautiful goddess of morn,  
Of Theia and bright Hyperion born;  
In her rose-coloured chariot over each cloud  
She sails with her white horses gentle and proud;  
With a veil o'er her beauty she shines from afar,  
While above her for ever gleams morning's bright star.
10. *Hebe*, the goddess of youth and of health,  
Both with a pure spirit are fountains of wealth;  
Her wonderful beauty did great Jove enthral,  
But as his cupbearer she met with a fall,  
Which spoilt her fine fortunes, till Hercules came,  
And then by her marriage she took his high name.

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

She is clothed with great beauty, in garlands and  
flowers,  
All teeming with perfumes from heavenly bowers.

11. Perhaps you like *Ganymede*, shepherd of Troy,  
Who, every one says, was a beautiful boy ;  
The same who was chosen to offer the cup  
To Jove and to Juno when wishing to sup,  
Since Hebe fell down with the nectar divine  
And made the high gods her attendance decline.
12. I see you like *Saturn*, the god of the hours,  
Who is never depicted with beauty or flowers ;  
A decrepit old man with a scythe in his hand,  
And eating his children, a death-doomed band ;  
Cybele once managed to keep and to save  
Young Neptune, and Pluto, and Jupiter brave,  
'T was always a strange and remarkable fact—  
And still we must stare at the wonderful act.  
But we turn this queer leaf in mythology's page,  
And remember 't was done near the old *golden age*.
13. *Janus*, who boasted the wonderful power  
Of knowing the past and the future hour ;  
Two strange-looking, terrible faces had he,  
With a rod in one hand, in the other a key.

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

14. *Ceres*, the goddess of harvests and bread,  
Whose worshippers always with plenty were fed.
15. *Vulcan*, whom Jupiter kicked from the sky,  
(I wonder your favourite god did not die,)  
As it was, on the island of Lemnos he came,  
With such a rough shock that it made him quite lame—  
But there with his anvil and hammer in hand  
He did all the fine iron work of the land,  
And even for Jupiter thunderbolts made,  
Though we scarcely imagine that he was repaid.  
By him fair Pandora was made, too, they say,  
I cannot dispute it, be this as it may ;  
But I know that the Cyclops, with only one eye  
In the midst of their foreheads, dark, wrinkled, and high,  
The trade of industrious blacksmiths he taught,  
And the trick of his workmanship early they caught.
16. You love to read of the *Muses Nine*  
Far better than gods of fire or wine,  
Of their horse, which sprung from Medusa's blood,  
As her severed head poured forth a flood,  
Of Pegasus fleet, with his open wing,  
And his hoof which struck a wondrous spring.
17. *Momus* you like, the god of folly,  
A foe to grief and melancholy.

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

18. *Astræa, Justice* rightly named,  
Who through the living world is famed ;  
Fast blinded are her searching eyes,  
And in her hand a balance lies.
19. The *strange god Pan*, with pipe and flute,  
With head of man and feet of brute,  
And shepherd's crook and crown of pine ;  
He is a favourite of thine.
20. *Diana the chaste*, or Hecate in hell,  
By either name she is known as well,  
The goddess of hunting, the wildwood queen,  
The sweetest archeress ever seen ;  
Her dogs, her arrows, her bending bow,  
Her love for the chase and the woodlands show ;  
And by the crescent she wears o'er her hair,  
You know she is also Luna fair.
21. *Neptune*, solemn and serene,  
With his trident ever seen,  
And his chariot formed of shell ;  
Now I think you know him well.  
How beautiful his sea-nymphs are,  
And mermaids playing round his car,  
Then Amphitrité, fair was she  
As Ocean's Spouse should ever be.

How sweet, at close of summer day,  
 To let imagination play,  
 And fancy oft you hear the knell  
 That sounded from his trumpet shell,  
 As by the ocean's shore you roam  
 And watch the white and glistening foam.

22. *Nereus*, Oceanus' son.—

Thus the ancient fables run :  
 He assumed what form he chose  
 As he from the ocean rose.  
 It must seem very strange to you  
 To hear his beard and hair were blue !  
 You pity Doris, Nereus' wife,  
 And think that her eventful life  
 Must have been truly strange and sad,  
 For *fifty daughters grown* she had.

23. *Triton*, the god of the ocean and storm,  
 With a queer, grotesque, and remarkable form ;  
 With feet of a horse, and the bust of a man,  
 His figure was strange as the shepherd-god Pan.  
 Below his broad waist was a dolphin displayed,  
 And you must confess a strange figure he made.

24. *Galatæa*, Cyclops' love,  
 Sweet and gentle as a dove,

But bold Cyclops she did scorn,  
And loved Acis, shepherd-born.  
Dreadful envy Cyclops filled,  
And he madly Acis killed,  
Crushed him with a piece of rock—  
Galatæa felt the shock,  
And to a fountain changed her love,  
Whom she ever mourns above.

25. The *Sirens*, those nymphs of the olden time,  
So noted for musical notes sublime ;  
They made it their daily and nightly boast  
To charm the men who approached their coast ;  
And while they were lulled in forgetful sleep,  
They cast their bodies far down in the deep.

26. *Charybdis and Scylla*, the monsters of old,  
Of whom in geography often we 're told ;  
*That Scylla* once threw herself into the wave,  
And to a sharp rock in the sea her name gave.

27. *Charybdis*, whom Jupiter struck with his thunder  
For daring old Hercules' oxen to plunder,  
And who to a whirlpool by Sicily's isle  
Was changed, near where *Scylla* was stationed the  
while.

YOUR FAVOURITE MYTHOLOGICAL CHARACTER?

The proverb does say, "If you Scylla pass by,  
You certainly deep in Charybdis will lie."

28. The horn of plenty near her stands,  
And flowers bloom fair within her hands;  
A crown of glory gilds her brow,—  
'Tis *Flora*! ah, you know her now!
29. *Pomona*, the goddess of fruit-trees ripe,—  
Of flourishing orchards she is the type.
30. *Plutus*, god of brilliant wealth—  
Alas! not so of peace and health.

What is your Favourite Constellation?

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TWENTY-SIX ANSWERS.

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1. *Ursa Minor*, marked afar  
By the constant Polar Star;  
By Thalés old we think 't was named,  
And by all seamen justly famed.
2. The *Dragon*, whose bright circles roll  
Intwined around the northern pole;  
In Draco's head are bright stars four,  
And in the coil are still nine more.
3. *Cepheus*, near the Dragon's coil,—  
It may be found without much toil;  
The bright star Alderamin shines  
Within the boundary of its lines;



WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE CONSTELLATION ?

A king of Ethiopia he,  
Who went the golden fleece to see ;  
This, Newton thinks, the reason why  
We find him placed upon the sky.

4. The *Camelopard* by Helvetius made ;  
Wide is its range ; and to be well repaid  
You must obtain a telescopic view,  
For brilliant stars there glisten but a few.
5. Fierce *Ursa Major*, in the sky  
Known to the universal eye.  
The Dipper's place who has not sought ?  
The Plough's queer shape who has not caught ?  
And then, again, 't is known afar,  
From pointing to the Northern Star.
6. *King Charles' Heart*, by Scarborough named,  
Has a brilliant spot in the heavens claimed.
7. The beautiful star, Capella, so clear,  
Is in the Goat in the *Charioteer* ;  
The rest, which glow with the palest ray,  
Are almost lost in the milky way.
8. *Perseus and Medusa's Head*.  
This group of stars, as we are told,  
Is named from wondrous myths of old ;

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE CONSTELLATION ?

The changing Algol here doth play,  
Now dim as dusk, now bright as day ;  
It lies within Medusa's head,  
From which came serpents as it bled.

9. *Cassiopeia's Leaning Chair*,  
That looks like W in the air.

10. At the foot of Andromeda shines the *Triangle*,  
Whose gorgeous stars in the blue ether spangle.

11. *Cygnus, the Swan*, the Cross comprises,  
Which on the sight in the distance rises.

12. The beautiful group of the *Vulture and Harp*,  
That comes to the vision distinctly and sharp ;  
From Wega that's seen in their graceful sweep,  
Once found, a pleasure you ever will reap.

13. *Sagitta, the Arrow*, the prettiest sight  
One cares to see on a starry night.

14. 'T is *Berenice's Hair* you love,  
Soft floating in the sky above.

15. *Ophiucus*, with serpents long,  
Whose folds he holds with clutches strong ;  
The man astride the serpent seems,  
And in the night in beauty gleams.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE CONSTELLATION?

16. *Aquila*, where is seen Althair,  
Star in the Eagle, bright and fair.
17. The *Shield of Sobieski* sure  
Stands in the glowing sky, obscure ;  
But perseverance paves the way  
To make its figure bright as day.
18. The *Dolphin*, near the Eagle found,  
Whose lovely form five stars do bound.
19. And would you see a perfect sight  
Upon the jewelled brow of night ?  
'Tis Ariadne's *Northern Crown*,  
Of mythological renown.
20. To the *Fishes*, long known as the Zodiac's sign,  
Most often your thoughts of the heavens incline.
21. Oh, when you turn towards the heavenly *Bull*,  
Your eyes with mute delight are brimming full,  
For Aldebaran's gorgeous light you find,  
And then the group which fills each thinking mind—  
The Pleiades—whose tranquil beauties shine  
To show "the hand that made them is divine."
22. Speak for thyself, *Orion* :—"I am he .  
Upon whose belt are dazzling wonders three ;

Below my waist a sharp-edged sword is hung,  
And on my arm a lion's skin is flung;  
The fierce-eyed Bull beneath my fixed gaze  
Shrinks, as my club I in defiance raise;  
Upon my foot a brilliant gem I wear,  
The rich star Rigel, beautiful and rare.  
Its radiance takes from other gems the prize,  
Whose sickly paleness in its splendor dies;  
Diana placed me in the starry sphere;  
Her slave am I—none other do I fear.”

23. In the *Virgin* you find a star of light  
Called Spica, that gleams with a radiance bright.
24. Antares in the *Scorpion* a steady lustre gives,  
And in those hearts that love the stars its perfect  
beauty lives.
25. In *Canis Major* there lies a star  
More brilliant than other lustres far,  
'Tis nearer the earth than its brothers bright,  
And if shining *alone* would illumine the night.
26. Arcturus in *Boötes* with a rich red lustre gleams,  
And sends its rays towards the earth in soft and  
golden streams.

What will be your Destiny?

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FORTY-THREE ANSWERS.

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1. Just as you think you 've gained great wealth,  
Something will make you *lose your health.*
2. Your hair will be white in a single night,  
From having *an unexpected fright.*
3. *You* will enjoy a *sweet old age,*  
So kind and pure, so long and sage.
4. *You* will fall down at eighty-four,  
*And break a dozen ribs or more.*
5. You will finish your days *with God for your friend:*  
Who would not be glad of so blissful an end?

WHAT WILL BE YOUR DESTINY?

6. You will be *ever absorbed in books,*  
And never give a thought to looks.
7. *In peace and plenty* you will lie,  
And in the arms of friendship die.
8. You will have cause for *many tears,*  
To cloud the beauty of your years.
9. Ah, is it so? when you are old,  
*You will be very poor,* I'm told.
10. In the night-time *you will weep,*  
And your painful vigils keep.
11. *Nothing dreadful, nothing sad,*  
Comes to you; for this I'm glad.
12. You always will have an *excellent table,*  
*And full of horses will keep your stable.*
13. The Sibyl says *you'll die in Rome,*  
Which for a time will be your home.
14. Your *plenty and peace*  
Will never cease.
15. You will suddenly *die in the crowded street,*  
If the age of a hundred years you meet.

WHAT WILL BE YOUR DESTINY?

16. *You will ride in your carriage-and-four,*  
And be very kind to the suffering poor.
17. Never murmur, never care,  
*You will be a millionaire.*
18. *Sick at heart, and sick at head,*  
You will wish that you were dead.
19. As the might of God you see,  
*Religious* you will ever be.
20. To *California* you will go  
To get the shining gold, you know.
21. Brightest pleasures you will see,  
*And happiness your portion be.*
22. *Love will gild your joyous life,*  
Free from pain and care and strife.
23. Don't despond, and do not care,  
*You will be a nabob's heir.*
24. To *California* you will be sent,  
*But will return as poor as you went.*
25. *A missionary* you will be,  
Far o'er the billows of the sea.

WHAT WILL BE YOUR DESTINY?

26. It is your destiny to rule,  
And you *will keep a village school.*
27. *Balls and parties* you will find  
Alone are suited to your mind.
28. Through the vista of the years  
I see you *mourning and in tears.*
29. *A country life* at length you 'll lead,  
Rejoicing in your ambling steed.
30. Far in the *wild and prairied west,*  
Your tired frame at length you 'll rest.
31. *A public singer's* place you 'll take,  
And a sensation you will make.
32. You 'll only love *your native home,*  
From which you will not care to roam.
33. *A great pianist,* you will gain  
Bright laurels from the admiring train.
34. *A kitchen garden* you will keep,  
And sell fresh vegetables cheap.
35. To *higher virtues* you will rise,  
Until you 're ready for the skies.



36. To the *city's crowded street*  
You 'll direct your willing feet.
37. *In digging in a worn-out field*  
You 'll see a *box*, securely sealed,  
Half buried in the ground ;  
And therein jewels bright, and gold,  
And bank-notes, in large bundles rolled,  
Will joyfully be found.
38. *A music teacher* you will be,  
This is your tuneful destiny.
39. *You will travel* in your prime,  
And view the works of art sublime.
40. *You will journey the whole world o'er*,  
And gather relics from every shore.
41. The most of your time will be passed *on the sea*,  
But wherever you are, you will happy be.
42. On an *island will you live*,  
And nice pleasure-parties give.
43. You will spend your leisure hours,  
In a garden *tending flowers*.




















A decorative gold wreath border surrounds the central text. It features intricate scrollwork, leaves, and several five-petaled flowers. At the top and bottom of the wreath are circular motifs containing a grid-like pattern.

ORACLES  
FOR  
YOUTH.

W. CRESWELLMAN.